

## Christmas Day

To rule and reign with gentle sway,  
The King of Love was born today.  
No palace walls enclosed him round,  
But in a manger was he found.  
That so the lowly world might see  
The greatness of humility.

He came, a child, in lovely grace,  
That so a child might seek his face;  
So poor was he, the humblest born,  
Might come, without a fear of scorn.  
To all mankind he showed the way,  
And ushered in the dawn of day.

And so, with grateful love and praise,  
We hail this blessed day of days.  
The children's joy, the poor man's feast,  
The star of hope to great and least;  
When holy angels come to earth,  
And sing anew a Savior's birth.

## GIVE THE SHOP-GIRL HER DUES



IN an excellent short story published not long ago, O. Henry gave to his shop-girl heroine a colossal character, emphasized that in her were combined the notable attributes of Hercules, Joan of Arc, Uta, Job and Little Red Riding Hood. And at this season of the year—"glad Christmas days"—it easily might seem to a less sympathetic person than the regretted O. Henry that the shop-girl must stand in need of the strength of Hercules, the heroism of Joan of Arc, the truthfulness and other singular excellences of Uta, the patience of Job. Think what it must mean, from eight to six, or eight to ten, as the case may be, to face and serve the rattled throngs that are now surging through the shops, think of the strain on endurance and nerve, on temper and manners. The wonder is not that she often comes up to the demands on her, but that she ever does.

Some of the veterans, survivors of many hard-fought Christmas battlefields, are marvels; may be seen at the end of day still alert, though drooping; still clear-headed, though with conscious effort; still with courteous attitude in their serving, though those they serve have lost the last shred of any politeness with which they may have started out.

Compare the manners of some spoiled darling, some indulged, arrogant child of wealth, with the dignity and patience and sweetness often shown by the girl behind the counter. The one self-centered, of most restricted vision, capricious, petty; the other self-effacing, far-seeing, charitable, big. Caleb in search of a wife might well pursue his quest along the aisles of the big stores, find womanly ideal standing there behind the counter.

They are not all caricatures of fashion, with hair tortured into latest exaggeration, frocks cheap copies of showy splendors; not all more given to powder and rouge than to soap and water. And in the attainment of the so highly-desirable neatness and trimness heroism again has to come to the fore, it is no easy matter after long hours of labor to labor more, take pains for personal cleanliness, sew and darn when eyes are heavy, back is aching. Heroines every one of them that make a good show.

I know a girl in a fashionable candy shop that every other night washes and irons that she may be presentable the next day. Her moderate wage is the chief part of the family support, there is not enough money for enough blouses to last the week, and so the midnight laundrying is done as a matter of course. But how pretty and sweet and fresh the girl does manage to look in her snowy white and well brushed black; much better dressed, she seems to me, than the woman of furs and feathers.

What little mothers they are, a lot of them, simple affectionate, domestic creatures—though so often characterized as vain, shallow, foolishly ambitious, thinking only of dress and "dates." I know one girl that worked in one of the department stores which keep open evenings at Christmas time, who the night before Christmas did not leave the store until midnight, then after traveling an hour on the street cars to her home stayed up hours to trim a wonderful Christmas tree for the children of the family, the bunch of little ones the poor seem always to have with them. I know another girl that at this season goes down unusually early mornings to arrange "stock," comes home unusually

late evenings; but after dinner cheerfully dons kitchen apron and helps with giant plum pudding and other Christmas preparation that yearly is repeated in honor of old England and the home left behind when there was made search for fortune in the rich land of America. These are just two instances, the one quite commonplace, unheroic, but you may pick up a few for yourself by eavesdropping a bit in your shopping; observing among the buyers the many shop-girls purchasing toys and silver "pusher," children's gloves and sweater, or gray dress for mammy, muffler for daddy.

Of course there is any number of pert, incompetent girls that wait on hapless customers, rather keep hapless customers waiting, but they have been pictured with enough frequency, this sort repeatedly held up as typical, thereby obscuring the virtues of the many worthy ones following the profession of "waiting on." For some time past I have been gathering data, making experiment; and have found it the rule rather than exception that courtesy meets with courtesy. "Soft and fair go far in a day," not only on highway but in the miles of space in a huge department store.

A man said to me recently: "How little of church is brought into the Christmas of today." And how sadly true this is—"church" in this connection standing for whatever things are lovely, whatever things are good, of full import to all religions. And bullying and bullying a shop-girl at this season seems about as far from "lovely and good" as one may wander. Put yourself in her place, remembering previous failures of your own when bodily weariness snapped strained nerves, broke down poise.

Ye gods and little fishes, in what condition is the shop-girl to "enjoy" Christmas! I am sure if I were she all I would ask of good Saint Nicholas would be a dark, airy room far, far away from people (from man, and especially woman); a great, soft bed where I could stretch out long and wide; silence and sleep forever and



Sew and Darn When Eyes Are Heavy. forever. No dreams to disturb that sleep; no vision of past haggling, no vision of wearisome "exchanges" to come.

But the reality is a long way from this that I would ask. Do you suppose such a proud wage earner as she would be content to let Christmas day go by without displaying wealth and power? No, every dependent in the household must partake of her bounty, every pensioner be given good proof of what it means to have her dress up and go down town every day. Nothing of niggard is the shop-girl at Christmas, she is as much a Lady Bountiful as any millionaire of them all.

What a creature! A "Hercules," a Joan of Arc, a Uta, a Job and a Lady Bountiful on eight dollars and less a week!

(Copyright, 1910.)

## THE IDEAL WORKSHOP.



And the jolliest and best old workman in the world.

## CHRISTMAS TIME.

I have often thought of Christmas time, when it has come round, apart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that—as a good time, a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time.—Charles Dickens

**Extinct?**  
What has become of the old-fashioned boy of whom it was claimed that he was double-jointed? There used to be one in every neighborhood.—Topska Capital.

**Perfect Disguise.**  
Mrs. Crabshaw—"My dear, you won't know me when I get my new hat. Crabshaw—I don't suppose I will, if it's one of those contraptions that come down over your ears.—New York Times.

Calling cards—Dispatch office.

## SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

The only thing most people acquire is old age.

What has become of the old-fashioned boy who played a Jew's harp?

Men may begin the marrying talk, but it is the women who keep it up.

A man never shows much fondness for his kin until he gets an office, and needs deputies.

A girl who is truthful about everything else will fib about the number of her admirers.

We have observed that a husband is less careful than a lover in concealing the fact that he chews tobacco.

Nothing makes an old widower quite so mad as an intimation that some designing woman will "rope him in."

Don't resolve to be better to the world; limit your desire to be more patient with your family and neighbors.

Sympathize with any woman because of her hard work in raising a family, and her husband will look injured. Doesn't he pay the bills?

Surround a mule with a hundred bushels of oats and he will eat just enough and no more. Isn't it too bad that man hasn't that much sense?

## CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

"When I grow up," said a six-year-old child, "shan't I feel strange for a day or two?"

Little Johnny witnessed a military drill. One of the officers rode a horse which was very unruly, and in some of his antics nearly threw his rider, whereupon little Johnny exclaimed excitedly, "Mamma, mamma, Mr. Flossel's horse don't fit him!"

A little boy, four and a half years old, was taken to the shoemaker's shop to get his boots half-soled. He watched the shoemaker very closely while he was fitting the last, and finally said: "I am afraid it will be hard to find one the right age for my boots."

Mamie was commanded—"Sit down, and be still, for the present." She obeyed with expectant air. After awhile she said: "I've been still a good while; where is the present?"

Willie A. came in one day with mud upon his jacket which his mother commenced to brush off, saying: "Oh, you are but a jump of dust anyway." Willie asked: "Are we all made of dust?" His mother said "Yes." He replied, "Well, I think you must have been made out of different dust than anybody I ever saw."

Marion visited her auntie, who made some molasses candy for her in a spider a name given by New England people to an iron frying pan.) She went home and told her mother, "Auntie made me some candy in a spider." Seeing her mother's perplexity, she soon corrected herself, "In a spider, then."

"Can you give me an example of a toothless animal of the mammalian group?" asked the teacher of a small boy in the class in zoology. "Yes, sir," said the boy, very promptly, "Indeed! What is it?" My grandma!"

"You have broken the Sabbath, Johnny," said a good man, and his little girl interrupted reproachfully, "Yes, and mother's long comb, too."

A Sunday school teacher gave an address, at the close of which he said, "Now, children, any questions you wish to ask I will answer." Immediately a little girl arose and said, "My pa would like to know who'll be next President."

"Oh, what a charming plant!" explained a visitor, and his hostess replied, "Yes, it belongs to the begonia family." "Why no," said the youngest daughter, "it belongs to the Brown family, and they lent it to us for the evening."

A little boy came to this sentence in his reading lesson: "There is a worm; do not tread on him." He read it thus, to his teacher's great surprise: "There is a warm doughnut; tread on him."

## Catching Him Right.

A story is told of a Frenchman who was very anxious to see an American business man at his home. The first morning when he called at the house the maid replied to his query, "The master is not down yet," meaning downstairs. The following morning he called again and was met with "The master is not up yet," that he had not yet arisen from his bed. The Frenchman looked at her with doubtful eye, paused for a few seconds and said, "Eet ees veery deefcult, but eet ee master will be neither up nor down, but in ze middle, zen I will call zat time."

**Possible Explanation.**  
"It is said," remarked the remarker, "that intellectual women seldom make good mothers. I wonder why?" "That's easy," replied the home-grown philosopher. "They don't often set a chance."

**Pellucid English.**  
A sign in a tailor shop attracts "Longfellow's" eye, and he sends in a copy thereof as follows: "Notice! Work that is made here when altered after sixty days is got to be paid."—Newark News.

**Real Love.**  
"He's broken hearted."  
"What's the matter?"  
"Neither fellow's got his girl."  
"He's either in love or a fool to grieve about a thing like that just before Christmas."

## THE STROUSS-HIRSHBERG CO.—DEPENDABILITY

# Furs

## The Gift Most Highly Prized

For us to dwell upon the desirability of Furs for Christmas presents would be like carrying iron to Youngstown. But there are Furs and there are Furs.

At this store the Furs are only those of prime skins, cut and planned by competent furriers, perfectly matched and sewed.

Every piece of fur coming into this stock must bear the minutest examination as to its quality, coloring, value and style.

Then the variety here is so great that there's no doubt of your being pleased.

## This is the Year to Buy Furs

A recent U. S. government report shows a marked decrease in the possible supply of Furs for next season—fur-bearing animals becoming much scarcer. The report also estimates that there will be a 50 per cent rise in all good grades of Fur. This, then is the year to invest in Furs.

## Mink Furs

Selection of Mink is exceptionally fine—the showing of this one class almost constitutes a section of itself.

Shawls, Scarfs and Muffs are shown in separate pieces or in Matched Sets.

Neckpieces at \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00, \$65.00, \$75.00, \$85.00, \$90.00, \$100, \$125.

Muffs at \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00, \$75.00, \$100.00, \$120.00.

## Japanese Mink

Neckpieces, \$10.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00. Muffs, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00.

## Black Fox

Muffs and Shawls, priced per set at \$20.00, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00 and up.

## Black Lynx

Scarfs at \$35.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00 and up to \$90.00.

Muffs at \$40.00, \$50.00, \$55.00, \$60.00 and up to \$85.00.

## Black Pony

Sets at \$25.00.

## Black Coney

Choice qualities, sets at \$12.00. Separate pieces at \$6.00.

## Sale of Beautiful Rhinestone Hat Pins

A timely purchase, direct from maker, enables us to offer you these beautiful Hat Pins, just in time for Christmas Gifts at very special prices.

Quoted here are three exceptional values—anyone of which are very desirable for gift giving.

Regular dollar size, set with over a hundred beautiful white stones, strong steel pins, (each in handsome box), special 69c.

Regular 75c size, larger than most stores sell at this price, special 39c.

Regular 50c size, 36 pure white brilliants, assorted shapes, special 25c.

## This Store Will Not Be Open Evenings Until Wednesday, December 21st, That is, a Week Tomorrow

We make this early announcement so that our patrons will plan accordingly.

It is our opinion that better service will be rendered by our salespeople if they are given the least possible number of evenings to work. The shopper will get better attention from the well rested clerk, and everyone concerned will be benefited.

We therefore ask the public to shop early—early in the day too, and to keep in mind that this store will open evenings, only beginning a week tomorrow.

## DEPENDABLE STOCKINGS FOR GIFTS

Wayne knit fine lisle Stockings—three pairs in a box—wear fully guaranteed, \$1.00 the box.

Holeproof Stockings—six months guaranteed—six in a box, \$2.00 and \$3.00 the box.

## SHIRTS ARE EXCELLENT GIFTS FOR MEN

Eclipse Quality Shirts—the safe brand to give for presents—here in fine selection of white madras and plaided or in handsome stripe effects. All made coat style, attached cuffs.

\$1.00 and \$1.50.



And then there are complete selections of Neckpieces, Muffs and perfectly matched sets of Sable, Seal, Marten, Fox, Raccoon, Squirrel, Persian Lamb, Blue Wolf, Beaver, Hare, Mouflow, Etc.

## Children's Furs

Pretty sets of all the various kinds and colors, suitable for little girls and misses: 98c, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$3.98, \$4.50, \$5.00 and up to \$18.00 the set.

## Fur Lined Coats

Rich Black Broadcloth Coats, lined with Jap Mink, Squirrel and other varieties—\$32.50 to \$115.00.

## Fur Coats

Black Pony, 52 inch, \$49.50, \$67.50, \$75.00, \$85.00.

Natural Pony, 52 inch, \$100.00, \$150.00. Hudson Seal, 48 and 52 inch, \$250.00, \$300.00, \$400.00.

## Furs for Evening Wear

Pure white Fur Coats, 52 inch, \$75.00.

White Shawls and Muffs, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$60.00.

## Sale of Richly Colored Satin Cushions

Our satin pillow stock has been ordered to move and move quickly. Room is needed for other fancy goods.

These are all brand new stock—filled with genuine Italian silk floss—guaranteed not to get lumpy. Covers are very newest Cheney Bros.' satins in handsome floral and Persian designs. They'll make excellent gifts.

Regularly \$1.19 for 98c.

Regularly \$1.69 for \$1.39.

Ruffled Satin Head Rests, regularly 59c, for 48c.

**Noticed Any?**  
"I notice one harbinger of the new year."  
"What's that?"  
"The 1911 models in automobile jokes are out."

**Custody of the Children.**  
"And are you mamma's boys, or papa's boys?"  
"The courts haven't decided as yet, madam. We're in litigation."

**A Little Scheme.**  
"I suppose I'll have to invite the faculty to dinner Christmas," said the dean.  
"All those professors!" exclaimed his wife. "Think of the expense."  
"Oh, I'll get 'em talking about carbohydrates and they won't eat much turkey."

**He Explains.**  
"Before we were married you bought me so much handsome presents."  
"My general expenses were lighter then. You lived on your father and I lived on free lunch."  
"It's when 'things are going too easy' that the careful shopper stands his longest watch on the budget."

**Attractive sale posters—Dispatch**